

better than

lend firm belief to the soft nothings of the very man they believe to be an ardent flatterer, when others are in the case.

...ramming was or no use; that the world was very clear-sighted, and soon estimated a man at his just value. This assured me, and I determined to be natural, and let the world find me out."

cup of white sugar, one and one-cups of sifted flour, one-third teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and bake in two pie tins. When cold split and spread the cream between.

There is many a man who will do
for money than money will do
him after he gets it.

A German peasant is polite.

all have our secret sins, and if
now ourselves, we should not
each other harshly.

You can run your own or only your spare time business, and make great pay for every hour you work. Women make as much as men for special private terms and particularly for mail free. \$5 outfit free. Don't waste hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me. 193dw

able. Reader, if you want to know
the best paying business before the pub-
lic, your address and we will send you full
and private terms free. Samples
are free. You can then make up your
mind. Address, GEORGE STINSON,
Bangor, Maine. 1934w

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, April 15th, 1880.

Geo. M. Mory is the authorized agent for this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the Democrat should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

Town and County Matters

Madison Notes.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Since I wrote you we have had a nice rain and everything looks lovely. Many persons around here are afraid now of a wet season—that it may produce rust and all the known ills arising therefrom. But we are not to be dismayed. I have no doubt that a great number of persons in the town think that if they had the ruling of the weather everything would be perfect in that line. But I am satisfied that selfishness would soon again dominate over any one placed in that high position, and if he were a farmer he would cause the rain to fall upon his own fields and let the other farmers' fields have way up its banks. Cacho Creek has been half way up its banks since the last rain, but is now sinking gradually back to its old condition. I heard Chas. Day once say that unless there was a good rise in Cacho Creek during the winter there would be no crops raised in Yolo.

The Stephenson Brothers expect again to receive a large number of grain from the coast to other localities the coming summer. It is to be hoped that they will employ white men to do the work instead of Chinamen, and in so doing favor their own race.

Alex. Haines is around again, after trying to knock a locomotive off the track with a pair of plow horses. He says that "a few more such butts and enals" will learn him, he hopes, some sense.

The frequent showers of rain lately have kept our horse trailers off of our new track. Beyond doubt we have some of the fastest trotters in this section that can be found in the State. All we ask is for the people to suspend their judgment till our horses are tried and trained.

Assessment of Mortgages.

The following letter from Attorney General Hart to the Assessor of Colusa county will prove instructive to all Assessors and interesting to the assessed: Your letter of the 20th ult. is now before me. In reply I beg leave to say that in assessing mortgages and solvent debts, it is your duty to determine the value thereof, as in other cases. In determining that value the assessed interest constitutes an element of value, and should be considered by you. This interest, up to the 1st day of March, should be added to the principal in determining the value, and this too, whether any of the principal or interest is due or not. Some mortgages and solvent debts you will find to be properly valued at the sum total of principal and interest up to the 1st day of March; others you will find to be of less value. The value will often depend upon the value of the security and the solvency of the debt. It will therefore be proper in assessing this class of property to describe the mortgage as being upon certain property and for a certain amount, giving the date, the rate of interest and time for which it runs, and in fixing the value to take into consideration the value of the interest. It is not the duty of the Recorder to calculate the interest. He is simply required to furnish you with the abstract mentioned in the law, for use in assessing, enabling you to more easily to find the property.

Sportsmen's Attention.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We would like to call the attention of the public to some things which have been transpiring for some time past, and especially during the last few months. Catfish, ducks, etc., seem to have a great attraction for pleasure seekers, and some of that class seem to think that as soon as they are "out of town," they are also out of the limits of the law, and hence have carelessly trespassed upon our property. They have torn down our fences and made bonfires of them to fish with by night; they have broken down our fences, entering on one side and "exit" on the other, leaving our stock to go in and out at pleasure; they have shot our horses and cattle, they have trampled upon our grain, both when growing and when ripened; they have fired bullets through our windows, etcetera, *ad infinitum*. In view of these circumstances we are compelled to say that unless such things are stopped, our hunting and fishing on Willow Slough, except by special permission, will be prohibited.

W. S. FARMER.

Important to Democrats.

A meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee will be held in San Francisco, Wednesday, the 14th instant, and the committee have very justly invited a large number of Democrats of more or less State and local prominence, who are not members, to be present at the meeting, for the purpose of conferring together upon party matters and the most prudent course to adopt compatible with party principles and measures, in the projected campaign of the Presidential campaign. The committee will, at the same meeting, make the call for the Democratic State Convention, at which to choose delegates to the National Democratic Convention at Cincinnati, June 22d, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President.

About Poll-Tax Receipts.

Secretary of State Burns, says the Sta. has received a number of letters and telegrams from County Assessors throughout the State asking whether poll tax receipts are to be furnished by the State or whether the Assessor shall procure them himself and charge the expense to the State. Mr. Burns has answered to the effect that the State has not provided for furnishing poll-tax receipts. Under the old law and Constitution the poll taxes went into the county school fund. Under the new Constitution they go into the State school fund. The State provides that the Supervisors of the various counties shall have the receipts printed. The State has not yet been repeated or amended.

More Light Wanted.

Our attention has frequently been called to the necessity of more light on some of the streets which are much traveled after nightfall and which are not sufficiently supplied with gaslight. For instance, Second street, leading to the Court House, is quite extensively traveled and gives great inconvenience to persons having occasion to pass that way on dark nights. It has also been suggested that a lamp should be placed at the Bank corner or somewhere near the Postoffice. The extra expense of these lights would be much and they would add much to the appearance of those localities, besides being of great benefit to the public generally.

Hospital Report.

Following is the report of County Physician Ross for the month of March: Number of persons in the Hospital February 29, 9; number of persons admitted during March, 4; discharged, 2; recovered, 3; number remaining in Hospital March 31st, 8; number treated outside, 13; total, 20.

Important Query.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—As I am a new comer in your beautiful State, and know but little of your customs and past history, I beg you will do me the kindness to inform me whether the people of this State ever send intelligent men to the Legislature. I know they sometimes do in other States, but since my arrival here I have been unable to ascertain much about your customs. Yours Respectfully,

NEW COMER.

[The impertinence of our correspondent is equalled by the anomaly of the body of the alleged Legislator now assembled at the State Capital. We were glad to know, however, that Yolo's representatives have not figured in any of the ridiculous proceedings of this remarkable session, and that they can return home feeling that they have faithfully executed the trust confided to them by their constituents. We believe they have conscientiously worked for the best interests of the people and the State, and have withheld their support from measures not in consonance with the sentiments of the people they represent.]

Irrigation Law.

Under the new irrigation law the Board of Supervisors of any county in which water is appropriated and furnished for the purpose of irrigation, are authorized and required to fix the maximum rates at which such water shall be furnished and sold, at a meeting to be held in February of each year. Any person, company or corporation collecting rates for water furnished for irrigation in any county in excess of the rates as provided, shall forfeit the surplusage for public use. If the Board of Supervisors fail or neglect to fix the rates, as provided in the Act, or if the Board of Supervisors fail or neglect to commence the action as provided in the Act, any interested person may commence proceedings to compel the performance of such duties. No person, company or corporation selling water for irrigation shall be permitted to exercise any control as to the use of the water after its delivery to the purchaser.

A New Holiday.

Common with a number of other Northern States, California has now declared the 30th day of May to be a legal holiday. The following telegraphic correspondence, which took place recently, will be interesting in this connection:

SAN FRANCISCO, April 9th, 1880.

TO GOVERNOR PERKINS: This is the 30th anniversary of Lee's surrender, would it be a most fitting day to approve the bill making Memorial Day a legal holiday?

C. MASON KINNE.

SACRAMENTO, April 9th, 1880.

COLONEL C. MASON KINNE: Memorial Day is a legal holiday.

Geo. C. PERKINS.

TO MESSRS. BAKER AND DICKINSON, of the Senate, and GORLEY and LANE, of the Assembly, is this result due.

Odd Fellows' Celebration and Picnic.

The Odd Fellows of this District have announced to give a grand celebration and picnic in honor of their anniversary at Snowball's grove, Knights Landing, on Saturday, April 24th. The usual programme, consisting of oratory, music, dancing, etc., will be carried out, and the managers are exerting themselves to make the celebration equal to any that has preceded it. The Ellis Band has been engaged for the occasion, and an excursion train will be run from Davisville and Woodland. The celebration given by this Order in this city is a novel and well marked with success, and we predict that this one will be of no less magnitude. Of course the grounds will be supplied with refreshments and every preparation made to insure the enjoyment of each and every one. All parts of the county will doubtless be well represented on the occasion.

A Pleasant Case.

Miss Annie Woolver, who has been lying ill at the residence of Dr. O. M. Gwin, in the last four months, started on Tuesday with her mother for their home in San Benito county, California. Being unable to occupy a sitting posture, she had to be conveyed to the cars on a spring cot, upon which she lay half to ride the entire distance, some five hundred miles—the latter forty-five miles of which will have to be in a spring wagon. The young lady was a comparative stranger here, but found a kind friend in particularly in Mrs. Gwin, who had done her utmost to care for her, and whose best wishes accompanied her to her distant home.

The Nellie Boyd Troupe.

The celebrated Nellie Boyd Troupe advertise to perform at Central Hall on three nights—Thursday, Friday and Saturday—and on the following Saturday afternoon. The reputation of this troupe has preceded them in their successful travel through the State, and their performances have everywhere drawn large houses. So highly appreciated are their chaste entertainments that they are invariably prevailed upon to extend their tour to the most remote places they visit. They performed every night last week in Colusa and drew a large house every evening. It is needless to say that they will meet with success in this city.

A Forceful Burst.

A Woodland lawyer, defending a handsome lady charged with larceny, closed his appeal to the jury thus: "Gentlemen! You may hang the ocean on a grape-vine to dry, lass an avalanche, pin a napkin to the mouth of a volcano, skim the clouds from the sky with a teaspoon, throw salt on the tail of our noble American eagle, whose sleepless eye watches over the welfare of the nation; paste 'for rent' on the moon and stars; but never for a moment debase yourself with the idea that this girl is the Urheber of the charge preferred against her. The jury acquitted her without leaving their seats."

Terms of County Officers.

The bill pending in the Legislature for a uniform system of county government of the counties of the State is so far advanced that if any law is passed at all on the subject, it will be in time to provide that the present incumbents in county offices shall hold until January 1st, 1881; that this Fall there shall be an election for county officers, who are to hold four years. This will bring the county election of even date with the Presidential election, but not with the election of State officers. Thus there will be general election every two years, one for State officers and one for county officers, should the bill be referred to become a law, which it is now very likely to become.

Democratic City Central Committee.

Pursuant to a resolution adopted at the Democratic City Convention, held March 31st, 1880, the following named gentlemen have been appointed a Democratic City Central Committee, and are empowered to act in that capacity: F. E. Baker, James Viers, J. D. Lawson, S. T. Pendagast and T. Smith.

Literary and Musical Entertainment.

A literary and musical entertainment is announced to be given at the public school building in Davisville next Saturday evening. The exercises will be conducted by the local talent of the town, and should, as it doubtless will, be encouraged by a large attendance of the people in that vicinity. W. D. Safford, the efficient and energetic manager of the affair, is devoting much time and patient labor to the success, and we trust his efforts will be fittingly appreciated. The admission will be fifty cents.

Big Hogs.

W. B. Gibson sold to Fraser & Co., a few days ago, 10 head of hogs weighing 5,800 lbs., making an average of 580 lbs. each. Any person wishing to purchase any of the above stock can do so by calling at the ranch of W. B. Gibson, one-half mile south of Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal.

Board of Supervisors.

Woodland, April 12th, 1880.

Board met—all members present.

In the matter of Road District No. 4 "B".

On motion, ordered that the deed given by W. J. Huston for roadway be accepted when the road is vacated and relaid as set forth in the petition.

The Board appointed the following Road Overseers: For District No. 1, D. O. Estrick; for District No. 2, C. Covell; for District No. 3, James Smith; for District No. 4, John Hall; for District No. 5, C. H. Bork.

Report of Hospital Ward and Hospital Physician read and filed.

Petition of Geo. F. Wherry, C. H. Bork and others, asking that a road be laid out in accordance with the prayer of petitioners, received and filed. L. P. Everett, J. M. Pockmeyer and Robt. Addison appointed viewers.

The matter of appointing a County Board of Education was deferred until the 13th.

Board adjourned to meet this morning.

Woodland, April 12th, 1880.

Board met—all members present.

The contract for furnishing meat to the County Hospital was awarded to Barnes & Co., their bid being the lowest.

Hospital Ward ordered to keep a pass book, in which to record all articles of merchandise bought for the institution.

The offer of Bryte & Toulhuter, of Washington, to do a certain piece of work on a county road in that district, accepted.

On motion, ordered that the District Attorney be notified that a room in the Court House is reserved for his office.

On motion, ordered that a warrant be drawn on Hospital Fund for \$79 in favor of Doctor Chas. to purchase an artificial foot for a Mrs. Alexander, of Winters.

The matter of Road No. 145 deferred until next regular meeting at 1 o'clock, and ordered that the Board of Supervisors be notified that Mr. Hunt be notified to be present at that time.

On motion, ordered that a warrant be drawn on Hospital Fund for \$20.33, in favor of George Anderson, an Indian.

Adjourned to meet the 14th.

Entertainment.

The "Spectacular Allegory," announced a few days ago as being prepared by the friends of the M. B. Church, will be presented to the public on Friday evening, April 16, at Washington Hall. The entertainment will be of a superior order. Eighteen companies will be personated. New scenes, witty addresses, pleasing solos and choruses will furnish food for the mind. In connection with the entertainment a lunch will be served by the ladies.

Joint Stock Water Company.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State of the Woodland Water Company. Formed for the purpose of supplying water to the town of Woodland, in Yolo County, California. The Directors are A. D. Porter, James Viers, R. H. Beamer, R. Pitt, and Geo. W. Gibson. The capital stock is \$20,000. The stockholders are known to each other, and the leading capitalists of Woodland.

Notice.

The Yolo County Association opposed to secret societies will hold its first annual convention at Knights Landing in Union Hall on April 21st, 1880, at half-past 1 o'clock P. M. The object of meeting will be given, officers elected, and plans for future labor proposed and discussed. Rev. D. Shuck will deliver an address in the evening commencing at half-past eight o'clock, and will read a paper on "The Evil of Secret Societies." By order of the Executive Com.

LOCAL BRIEFITIES.

Read R. C. Lawson's card in 50-cent col.

We are still visited by occasional Spring showers.

W. B. Treadwell, Esq., has removed his office to Excelsior Block.

Don't forget the entertainment at Washington Hall on Friday evening next.

You can find the best brands of Tobacco at Elston's Drug Store.

R. L. Lo is again able to appear on the streets, having recovered from his recent illness.

The Treasurer gives notice that there are funds in the Treasury to redeem warrants on the General, the Hospital and the Continuations.

We are pleased to learn that Dr. Paramore is convalescing from his recent ailment, and hopes that he will soon be able to resume his professional duties.

We are told that the recent rains caused a rise in the tides which washed away some of the tangle between the Sacramento and the river, and that the road is now impassable.

Cigars of the best quality and in any quantity at Elston's Drug Store.

The Spring style of dress introduced by the Sheriff for the chain gang is decidedly handsome, and far more attractive than any ordinary dress yet worn in this city.

Very choice Breakfast Bacon, Dupes's and Whittaker's Star Hams, Smoked Beef, Boneless Herring and Bloat Tongue at C. B. Culver's.

The jury bill has passed the Legislature and received the signature of the Governor. It is now a law. The criminal cases which have been accumulating will be speedily disposed of.

Just arrived—The "Busy Bee," a new cigar manufactured expressly for Elston's trade.

The work of sinking the well for the new water works is now proceeding under the direction of Mr. Haley, contractor, of San Francisco. A depth of over 50 feet has been reached. The size of the well is 14 inches.

The Bumblebee is a bit cigar retailed for five cents.

Every farmer we met yesterday gave the most encouraging report of the crop prospect in his locality. The outlook could not be better, except, perhaps, that in some localities the early season is liable to fall down and possibly be injured.

Buy the Foster Kids at Nickelsburg's because there is no deception in them.

The Seventh-Day Adventists will hold meetings at Dixon, commencing Friday evening, April 16th, and continuing over Saturday and Sunday. Elder Haskell and Mrs. White are expected to conduct the meetings.

The arrangement between Pastor and people in the Baptist Church, of Woodland, has proved unsatisfactory; therefore the Pastor, Mr. D. F. Howell, will preach his farewell sermon at Washington Hall Sunday at 11 A. M. A full attendance of all the members at their regular business meeting is very desirable, therefore, which takes place just Sunday School is dismissed. Important business needs to be attended to at that time. Sunday School at 11.

Nellie Boyd Troupe at Central Hall to-night.

It is thought that this year will be a better season for "grass" than the last one.

The reception of Governor Perkins Wednesday night is said to have been quite an affair.

A child was born to the wife of District Attorney C. H. Garoutte on Wednesday last.

Colusa County has had all the rain it wants. Much more will be detrimental to the grain crop.

The Nellie Boyd Dramatic Company at Central Hall Thursday, Friday, and Saturday and Saturday Matinee, April 15, 16 and 17.

W. B. Gibson, who lives half a mile south of Woodland, advertises some fine stock hogs for sale.

Adelphi, formerly of the firm of Adelphi & Howell, inasmuch as, at Madison, has opened a smith shop in that town on his own account.

How to avoid ridiculous jobs of printing in the future? Get it done at the Democrat's office, where we are prepared to do it up in proper shape.

Although the season is not yet far advanced the Spring "grass" has become so scarce, seems to have set in in this locality, and is rapidly assuming the form of an epidemic.

Just received at Brendel's a fine lot of Cream Lump Candles and Tapers.

The Mail is perfectly welcome to our report of the Republican meeting last week, which it publishes under the heading of "The course neighbor, and you will escape many blunders you are in the habit of making."

Tyler's Anti-Pedro Bill, which was introduced in the Assembly and started as a burlesque, has been dropped. The Senate seems to have set in in this locality, and is rapidly assuming the form of an epidemic.

Foremost in the field with the latest Spring styles of Millinery Goods is Mrs. H. U. Ogden, one of our fashionable milliners. Call and examine the latest styles.

Millinery Goods are the latest styles in the Flower Kingdom 50 years before Christ. We had it put up as a sort of China game, anyway. Perhaps this accounts for the weak intellect of the heathen. Who knows?

W. B. Treadwell, F. A. Pedler, L. Dietz, G. W. Lyford and Geo. B. Crawford have been selected to form the Republican Central Committee of Woodland. The Democrats have not yet appointed their Committee.

Quite extensive improvements are going on at the Court House. In addition to the enlarging and renovating of the Sheriff's office, the Treasurer's office has also received attention and is improved in appearance.

Swiss Cheese, best Eastern and California Cheese, at C. B. Culver's.

R. B. Blowers, the successful raisin cultivator of Yolo county, is sending off a very large number of orders for plant cuttings for sale.

In all parts of the State. The ambition to raise grapes and make raisins is increasing.

The last opportunity to purchase goods at your own price is now offered at the White House at Mr. A. J. Elston's. The goods are most positively "made the bargain" within 12 days. Call early and secure a good bargain before the opportunity is lost.

As the cautious husband pursues the fashion news and learns there are seventy-five styles of spring hats to be worn, he is not the coming season, he mentally concludes that either spring or fashion ought to be dispensed with.

Save your money until the re-opening of the White House, when you can get whatever you want at the very lowest figures. One of the finest lots of goods ever brought to Woodland is now on the way.

Spring poets are informed that their inspired effusions received at this office are gratefully accepted, but as we cannot stand to maintain fruit as the cold weather held back the blossoms.

Each Spring, it may be several years before we get through the entire lot.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Sons. We also pay highest prices for Produce.

Posters are out announcing a social dance at the Knights' Hotel, on Friday evening, April 16th. Splendid music will be furnished by the Gray Quadrille Band, and a good time is insured to those who attend. Tickets, including supper, \$2.00.

While listening about the Puget-Sound Lumber Co. report of short time money, we were quite a number of farm wagons drive off to the country, loaded with material for fencing and building purposes, a large supply of which the yard keeps constantly on hand.

In the Police Court, Thursday, Ah Tang, a Chinaman, charged with petty larceny, was found guilty and will be taken to the county jail for five days.

Nellie Boyd Dramatic Company at Central Hall Thursday, Friday, and Saturday and Saturday Matinee, April 15, 16 and 17.

Mr. Hopkins is now canvassing this city for the sale of a full-ton of his own invention, called the "Horseless Carriage."

Grangers are informed that in order to make the report of the Agricultural Department of the University, lately issued, reach those really interested in such matters, it will be mailed to all subscribers, and will be as long as the limited edition holds out. Those desiring a copy should write for the same to E. W. Hilgard, Professor of Agriculture, University of California, Berkeley.

Matt. Carroll returned from Sacramento Thursday, whither he had gone to claim the hand of one of Sacramento's fairest daughters, in the amiable person of Miss Mary A. Elston. He was accompanied by her father, and was accompanied by both parties of the bride having formerly been a resident of this city, and the now happy pair have the warm wishes of many friends and the whole community for a long and successful wedded life.

Notwithstanding we have just passed through a season of perhaps as great a business depression as we have ever experienced for many years, yet our city is marked with many substantial improvements, which are tokens well for its future. Several elegant dwellings have been erected, and the last eight months and we expect many more to be added during the coming season. Woodland promises to be one of the most lovely towns in the State in the near future, and we intend no idle boast when we make the assertion.

The Sheriff of Colusa county has offered a reward of \$500 for Redinger, and \$100 for Carter, who escaped from the Colusa jail a few days ago. Description of Charles Redinger: Age, about forty; hair, dark; eyes, gray; large and full; height, 5 feet 11 inches; weight, about 175 pounds; thin mustache; no whiskers; a portion of the right ear cut off; light colored, successful and well known. Description of George Carter: Age, about thirty; rather spare build; about 5 feet 7 inches in height; thin in the face; no whiskers or mustache; rather sharp features; hair thin on top of head; sandy hair.

The "one price" system has been found to have many excellent results in Woodland. People living in the country like to have the assurance that when they come into town to purchase goods they can buy on the same terms as the best posted purchaser. The large trade built up by the Great Western Bankrupt Store of this place is a fair illustration of this fact. This house has just received an extensive addition to their stock of goods, which they offer at astonishingly low prices. They have but one price and will not deviate. We would especially advise our friends living in the country to call on this firm when visiting our city, as we feel confident they will find superior inducements to trade with this house.

BORN.

In Woodland, April 6th, to the wife of G. K. Glenn, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

In Sacramento, April 6th, by Rev. Father Mcweeney, Matthew Carroll, of Woodland, to Miss Mary A. Kelly, of Sacramento.

At the residence of A. C. Burgess, by A. C. Burgess, Justice of the Peace, Mr. B. G. Driscoll to Miss Annie Harris.

The Yreka Union has suspended publication.

Credits killed it. The Yreka Union has suspended publication. Credits killed it.

Win. J. Davis has been re-appointed Reporter for the Superior Courts of Sacramento Co.

Dr. Holmes has purchased a part of the Russ Day ranch, and will put in 20 acres to grape vines this season.

We notice that considerable work is being done in the Yreka Valley, from Capay Valley. It is a scarce article hereabout.

About 150 feet of the levee 10 miles above Knights Landing, on the opposite side, was washed away during the late storm.

The prolonged winter season has caused many wood blinks "run short," and the article is consequently in good demand.

The late rains have started a second crop of mushrooms. Miss H. has favored us with a nice lot of very fine ones gathered by herself.

Farmers say they never saw grain make such rapid growth as it is now making under the influence of the genial Spring weather.

A man who has a fast horse to talk about, is out of his element in Woodland. There isn't much horse racing around here either.

Mr. Nathan Grayson advertises his several ranches, aggregating 750 acres, for sale in this paper. For particulars read the advertisement.

C. E. St. Louis, of the Woodland Variety Store, is adding an extension to the rear of his establishment to make room for his candle factory.

Some of the early grain, we are told, has been prostrated somewhat by the late rains, but it is thought that it will revive without receiving any damage.

Is any one from the new school law that third-grade teachers have been thrown out altogether. It is not so expressed, but no provision is made for that class.

Mrs. Sarah F. Slocum, aged 81 years, grandmother of C. S. Gray, jeweler, met with a serious accident on Thursday last in fracturing the socket of the thigh bone.

We learn that the past winter has proven very detrimental to the interests of the agriculturist. For want of proper nourishment, a great many swarms of bees have died.

"No mother, I go play fifteen?" "No, no, my darling daughter, to-day is the biggest fraud that ever was seen—Go draw the washing water!"

Among the Senators opposed to the Debris bill we find the name of Senator Harlan; also that of Senator Glasscock of Colusa county. The people will sustain them in this course.

We are pleased to learn that W. S. Griggs, the gentlemanly clerk so long in the employ of A. Alexander, of the White House, is to be retained by the new firm, Messrs. Stange & Bork.

A letter from the manager informs us that the Nellie Boyd Dramatic Company, now in Colusa, will be here some time this week, when our people may expect to be favored with one or more of their chaste entertainments.

In another part of this paper will be found an interesting letter from Montana, written by a former resident of Woodland. It contains the idea of leaving Yolo, in the hope of finding a region of "milk and honey" will do well to read it.

The County Board of Education is to be appointed to-morrow. According to the new law it must consist of the County Superintendent and four members appointed by the Board of Supervisors, two of whom must hold first grade certificates or State Normal diplomas.

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The Holy Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1920.

To a Little Housewife.

Oh, little housewife, clean and spruce,
Thy use one heart divine;
A rosy apple, full of juice,
And polished till it shines!
A tidy, tripping, under-talking,
A fox to lary litters,
A household angel, tidying
Till all around thee glitters!
To see thee is thy loveliness,
So praiseworthy and so chaste;
No peek upon the cotton dress
Girdled around thy waist;
The ankle peeping white as snow
Thy tucked-up kirtle under;
While shining dishes, row on row,
Behind thee stand and wonder!
While round the door the millions call,
While the great markets fill,
Though public sorrow strike us all,
Sighing, then working still;
Yet, all thy care and all thy lot
Is ever sweet and willing,
To keep one little house-odd spot
As clean as a new skill!
The crimson kitchen firelight glow,
Thy cheeks until they glow;
The white floor makes thy finger tips
Like rosy buds in flower;
When all thy little gentle heart
Is in a flutter of delight,
To compare to an apron art,
Thy noble aspirations!
O housewife, may thy modest worth
Keep evergreen in our hearts;
Blest be the house and bright the hearth
Thou blearest all thy long!
And nightly may thy sleep be sound,
While o'er thee, softly, still,
The hushed choir of lily leaves around
The hushed choir of lily!

A Call.

"She is dead!" exclaimed the doctor, placing his ear to the pale face to ascertain if respiration had ceased. All was still, and one might fancy the woman's soul was hovering about the room waiting to ascend the shining stair, followed by the whisk of golden autumn leaves in the windows.
"Oh, my Nella! my poor little wife—to think that you are no more! How shall I live to endure the agony that is bowing me down. Oh, Nella, my darling, my lost dove! I can naught avail to win back your precious life. I would freely give mine in exchange for one more glance from those eyes—for one endearing word. Speak to me, darling; I will gladly answer thee. Speak, say 'I am still alive, and I will be forever.' But the heart I would find in mine is cold. Oh, hideous dream! it is not real—not real. My Nella dead!" and the grief-stricken husband sank down by his dead wife's side, completely overcome by his affliction.

The good doctor covered his eyes and turned away. Grief was no stranger to him, but somehow he could not control his feelings now. There was not a dry eye in the room, and not a sound save the sob of the stricken husband.

"He takes it very much to heart. I think some one had better get him into the open air," remarked a lady to the doctor.

"No, let him alone for the present. His sorrow must find its vent, and I rather like its vehemence. True sorrow like that will have a healthy flow, ending after a while in a perfect calm, let us hope."

The spectators gradually dropped away, leaving none there but the bereaved husband and the doctor. They went out like shadows perfectly noiseless—then a strange silence reigned over the house.

"Come, my dear Trevelyan," said the doctor, taking the key by the arm. "We will go out in the garden for a brief walk."

The sorrowing man suffered himself to be led out of the room.

"A great pity nature has suffered this flower to be broken off its stem," said the doctor, stooping and plucking from the earth a full blown calla—symbol of purity and faith. "Here, Maurice," handing it to the bereaved man.

The other took it, gazing vacantly at its dazzling whiteness in silent silence.

"His sorrow is so deep rooted that it blunts his sensibilities," thought the doctor.

After a short walk the two arrived at a rear portion overlooking the garden, beside a wide reach of landscape and meadow land, with mountains in the background. Both ascended the steps and sat down.

"Doctor, you have witnessed my grief at the death of her who was my dearest friend on earth. You may think the violent type of grief soon worn out by its tumultuousness—perhaps your long experience may have given you that opinion. I beg to assure you that in her loss I have lost more than an ordinary wife; that is, in the opinion of the world. Listen, and I will reveal to you a tale which will astonish you as much as my grief."

It was one bright June day, fifteen years ago this winter, that emerging from my lodgings in the west end of Chapman's Terrace, London, I took the nearest way to St. James Park. Notwithstanding that the streets were crowded with pedestrians, and vehicles of every kind had to be dodged, I arrived there in a short time. The weather being quite warm, I of course found a large assemblage, mostly juveniles, and their nurses or nannies, it being in the afternoon. I sat down and opened a fresh paper, at the same time admiring the foliage on the trees and the flowers that bordered the walks. Soon I was completely lost in an ardent relation to the troops in India. The moments passed by all unheeded by me, when on a sudden, attracted by a footstep near me, I looked up.

"Please, sir, buy some flowers—some violets, my friend."

The questioner, a graceful girl of eight or nine years old, with English roses in her cheeks and a head of light brown hair, blue eyes with dark lashes, held a tray of neatly-arranged bouquets and buds for my inspection. I was half in doubt about taking any, then, preferring to wait until I returned in the evening, but something in the child's face urged me to do so.

"The middle bunch is sweetest, sir—that next to the thyme, taking a pretty-arranged nosegay and neatly fastening it in my buttonhole."

"How do you make the distinction."

That is surely attractive, but why sweeter than the rest?"

"Because mother said so," came the prompt answer. "She loves violets, and everybody will when they see these."

"But your tray is nearly full—a sad tale of poor trade I fear. Does your mother cultivate violets?"

"Yes, sir—at least my big brother does; he grows them under glass."

"And what is your name, pray?"

"Nella Martyn, sir."

At that moment a gentleman came hurrying by us at a furious gait. As he walked past something dropped from an inner pocket almost at the very feet of Nella.

"A pocketbook!" she exclaimed, holding it up for my inspection.

"Bring it to me, child; that man must be very careless to place his valuables so insecurely."

She brought it, then, sealed herself by my side, tray in hand, waiting for me to inspect it. The wallet contained notes and other papers of importance to the owner.

"It must be returned at once," I said, looking into Nella's upturned face.

"Yes, sir, mother would say so if she were here. What a great lot of money, oh, how happy it would make us all!"

I arose from my seat then, and taking Nella by the hand walked out of the square in the direction the pedestrian had taken. I found her home very up in the smoke and blackness that crowded London, with an area down in the basement covered with glass.

Search as we might, no owner of the pocketbook was discovered. I did everything to find the owner, but failed. The contents were mostly bank of England notes of great value, and realized to the family quite an income. Nella went to school—I felt quite an interest in her—so her education went on unimpeded. From the turbulent quarter of back London they moved into pretty rooms in Scott's Terrace, where I became a constant visitor. Her mother was an agreeable English lady, while the brother, a stout lad, soon found other employment. What pleased me most as the months went by, was the great improvement in Nella. Her manner became refined and lady-like under the tutelage of her new master.

Three years went by—years that gave to her mind more development than her whole past life had done. It is needless to say that I had become her admirer; she was so favored by nature and endowment, that I feared as the days went by her talents would develop into some art that would take her from me.

So one day when the manager of a popular theater desired to bring her out, I felt for the first time the pangs of jealousy.

"Do as you like, Nella. I don't doubt you are genius, and may make a great success—but what will it all amount to? Will not the friends that love you grieve to see your beauty displayed to the wanton gaze of the crowd?"

But notwithstanding the advice she had set her mind on it, and all was arranged for a debut.

On the opening night I stood at one of the wings and saw her go, no falter to her place, with steady step and brightening eyes go through the first words of her role. What a sound of applause welcomed her concluding words—though but a minor part—that of sewing maid—yet the spirit which she put into the piece won her acclamations of delight. I stood by waiting to attend her home at the end of the play, expecting her to be full of the excitement which she had gone through. Judge of my surprise, if you can, when she entered the green room utterly exhausted.

"This is my last appearance on the stage," she said to her mother in answer to her greeting. "I told you I would gain some applause, and I have gratified all the desire I shall ever have to appear in public."

"Well, my daughter, do as you like. Your determination is unlooked for, but you know I never had any desire to see you appear on the stage. No, not even for an hour," and the good woman looked and felt as if she had spoken her mind.

As for me, when we drove home that night I made up my mind that she should appear on an entirely different stage—that is if she had the same feeling for me now that she had before her debut.

"Your success might have been of a greater value in a certain sense, than what I am about to offer," I said. "You know that my affection for you has always been of the strongest nature. Nella, ever since the time I met you in the park selling violets. If you will be my wife I will give you my whole life. You shall never have one unhappy day if it is in my power to make it joyous, or a shadow to cross your path that I can dispel. Do you, you love me, Nella, enough to be mine for life?"

She looked at me out of those tender blue eyes in a strange manner, half inclined, I fancied, to disbelieve the words I uttered. Her color came and went, and then with one mighty rush the blood rushed to her temples. She looked at me and seemed at a loss for words.

"Only yes or no, darling; I will abide by your decision."

"You have always been so kind to me, and I—"

"You have loved me—say that, Nella!"

"Yes, Maurice, I do love you with all my heart. There is not one day in the past that I have not dwelt with pleasure on your coming and going."

"Then will you marry right away?"

The sooner the better; for love like hope deferred, grows cold with long waiting."

The days that followed were like rays of sunlight shed in early morning, full of the tender tints and soft sheens of the perfect day, and so all the days that followed. There was a quiet wedding and a foreign tour, ending in our settling here.

The story is told, doctor. You have seen my grief for the death of her who has been my friend and truest friend all these years. The old place has lost its charm now. Indeed without her I can hardly say where life would be endurable; with her by far is the happiest state. I care not to bear the yoke long; I would rather sleep by her side in the graveyard over on the hillside, where the white daisies nod in the afternoon breeze. She is not in that desolate room—that is slay—around about us in this joyous sunshine here, that next to the thyme, taking a pretty-arranged nosegay and neatly fastening it in my buttonhole.

"How do you make the distinction."

It typifies purity—ay, spotless—and my Nella was the fairest and best among women."—*Waverley Magazine.*

My First Courier.

A correspondent of *Purest and Stream* describes his feelings when he encountered his first courier. He was a boy of seventeen, and a midshipman on the *Otago*, which was then lying at anchor outside of Carysfort Reef, Florida. He says:

One day I went on shore on Key Largo, after deer, or any other large game.

I pushed on through the dense forest until I was miles or more from the landing-place, seeing nothing but myriads of lovely parrots and the brown doves which are so plenty on the Florida Keys.

After a while I heard behind me a kind of a purring noise, turning, saw, not ten feet above the ground, scarce five yards away, on a limb under which I had just passed, a great tawny beast staring at me with eyes that glowed like balls of fire.

To wheel and raise my rifle to my shoulder was the work of a second, but I was shaking from head to foot. I could not get my sights to bear on the head of the beast for a second. I doubt if I could have covered a barn door in that first moment of alarm.

But when I saw the tail of the animal moving to and fro, I knew—I had read of the trait—that it was preparing to spring; and the emergency brought me to my nerve.

My rifle settled in a stiff, and I drew a fine sight between those glaring eyeballs, and fired.

It was not a second too soon. The animal was ready to leap at the gun went off, and he fell with the ball through his brain, he fell within a yard of me, tearing the ground in his death agony, and yelling so terribly that my boat's crew heard it a mile away, and came tearing through the woods to see what trouble I was in.

They helped me take the beast out, and Jim Eagan, our pilot and guide, told me it was the biggest tiger he had ever seen.

I measured over eight feet from its nose to the end of its tail, and had claws that wouldn't have digressed a bone-fide lion from Central Africa.

I killed one afterward in a fire hunt on Senegal Island, and they were the only two I ever saw in Florida.

But I have since killed the same kind of an animal in Texas and in California, where they call them "lions."

They are nearly identical with our northern panthers, but larger and more wary in color. None of those that I killed had spots like the cougar of South America.

Pluck.

The latest alligator story, published in a Florida paper, shows the gallantry and pluck of a native of that State. The story is told:

While William P. Neeld, of Hillsboro county, was walking in the woods recently, he heard the roar of an alligator and the scream of a lady. He ran out to the highway, and saw a nine-foot crocodile, with its head raised, mauling a lady and her child.

The reptile stood where the road crossed a small drain which ran from a lake into the Gulf of Mexico. Having no weapon but a small knife, Neeld, with a stick three feet long, and as thick as his wrist.

On his approach, the alligator showed fight. The man walked around it, so as to avoid a blow from its tail, and struck him a blow over the eyes. The reptile closed its eyes, and Mr. Neeld drove the blade of his knife just behind its fore-leg.

It was a tender place. The alligator roared, and began to thrash with its tail. The man gave it another blow over the head, and followed the blow with half-a-dozen thrusts with his knife.

The reptile was then so far gone that he left it. Mr. Neeld then accompanied the lady home.

He returned within half an hour, and found the saurian in nearly as good trim as ever. His former treatment was repeated until the reptile gave up the ghost.

Mr. Neeld cut off the head as a trophy. In severing the muscles of the neck, convulsions of the whole body took place. This made the "gator appear alive. He would move off, throw up his tail, and roll over the eyes; yet there was no absolute danger.

WITNESSES' CUSTOMS.—What happened at the wedding of Nella, of North Carolina, where the guests put on style, and followed white folks' customs, is thus told:

After the ceremony had been concluded in handsome style, the groom, who resided in another part of the country, put his bride in a wagon, and prepared to take her to his home.

At this stage of the proceedings, a dandy who had traveled, and said that he knew a thing or two about the customs of elegant white folks, stated that it was the bride's style to throw shoes after the bride as she is driven off.

The idea took immensely. As the couple moved away from the door, the bride jerked off her shoes and hurled them at the vehicle. One dandy, who was the possessor of a No. 15 foot, threw a shoe with too unerring aim.

The great missile flew through the air, striking the bride's skull, knocked her senseless in the bottom of the wagon. The groom jumped out and gave the thrower of the shoe a thrashing.

Mr. James Russell Lowell, says the *Boston Literary World*, is now just past his sixtieth year. For the sake of our friends in Texas we will add that he was born in Cambridge, Mass., and that his home in that city always has been, and still is, the house in which he was born.

It is a fine old mansion of the revolutionary period, square and three-storied, looking out from an environment of trees and other things of the olden southward over the meadows of the Charles. Behind it rise the wooded slopes of Mount Auburn.

Mr. Lowell's home is half a mile away. Here, in a simple but charming retirement, have been written the poems, the essays, and critical papers which have distinguished Mr. Lowell's name; and here for many years were edited the *North American Review* and the *Atlantic Monthly*.

The lady principal of a Michigan school has resigned her position to commence the study of medicine. This profession seems peculiarly adapted to women and has many more novices than that of the law.

Postal Attack on Wells, Fargo & Co.

The report of the Postal Commission condemning the letter-carrying service of Wells, Fargo & Co., and recommending its prohibition, has been met by the Government with surprise, into which feeling considerable indignation and disgust also enter. At Washington yesterday a paper was filed with Postmaster-General Key, signed by every Senator, Representative and Territorial Delegate from the Pacific Coast, protesting against the report; and from every city, community, hamlet and mining camp interested, a popular remonstrance will undoubtedly be heard, in a manner more or less formal, according to circumstances. The truth is, that a more unwarranted, unnecessary and damaging interference with the public and private convenience of a vast section of the Union has never been attempted. The motive of such an attack on a system that confers incalculable benefits, and against which not a word has been offered from any source, appears to be the desire to destroy the postal service.

The arguments of the Commission are these: That the express company carries its own correspondence free, as well as that of the railroad company it has intimate relations with; that it carries letters postage free, and that it carries postage that is required by law that it has become "a formidable competitor with the Government for public patronage," that it diminishes postal revenue to a serious extent, and that every postal facility that is required by the Pacific Coast is simply supplied by the Government.

The first complaint is entitled to slight consideration, since it is not a complaint of the Pacific Coast, Wells, Fargo & Co., in this respect is identical with that which prevails throughout the Eastern States and the whole country. If one company is to be compelled to pay postage on its own letters, which it carries for its own business, it is equally to be made universal, and be required to include every express company in the United States, and not simply the one doing business on the Pacific Coast. It may be proper to demand that the express company's letters carried in this way, but to require postage to be paid on the letters an express company carries for itself is a doubtful demand, although one in which the public has no immediate interest. So long as Eastern express companies enjoy the privilege, it should be enjoyed by those on the Pacific Coast.

The accusation that Wells, Fargo & Co. carry the postal service is a gross misstatement of the facts. The Government rate of postage is false. Eastern letters transmitted by this company must first bear the correct Government stamp required by its weight, and the most scrupulous attention to this regulation is maintained.

Whereas the express company does not carry letters for the Government, it is a formidable competitor with the Government for public patronage. The fact is not a cause for censure, but is a matter of commendation. The express company is but two cities on the Pacific Coast in which this free delivery system has been established by the Government, and they are San Francisco and Oakland.

Everywhere else an express company must pay postage on its letters, and the Government is not to be outdone in the matter of postage. Business men who have as little leisure as business men on this coast usually have, are very anxious to patronize a company that accommodates them in this important particular, even to the detriment of a Postal Department that has been from time immemorial rather oblivious to the desires of the public in this matter.

The Government's revenue is diminished by the operations of the express company is untrue. The company's office and agencies are found where United States company's mail bags have never yet penetrated.

In mountain solitudes, in the midst of deserts and in mining camps far remote from civilization, sure communications are maintained by this valued agency of organization; and, in the East, the miner transmits his treasure to a place of security, or the pioneer corresponds with the family he has left behind.

In this manner, tens of thousands of letters are annually collected and made to yield revenue to the Government that would otherwise never be written.

It is not true that Government postal facilities on this coast are fully up to the standard of postal requirements. As just pointed out, by its peculiar management the express company penetrates regions that the Government would not be warranted in providing with postal facilities. Nevertheless the people of those regions of the west, who associate with the outside world, and they do so through the express company in a manner thoroughly satisfactory to themselves. To deprive them of this advantage would be a gross injustice.

Generally speaking, and where all things are equal, postal facilities on this coast are not to be compared to postal facilities in the East.

The Express Company of Wells, Fargo & Co., has grown up with Pacific Coast conditions, and has become an institution inseparable from interior commercial transactions. Its letter service is one of its most useful and valuable features. The proposed prohibition can only not injuriously in regions where business activity at the present time needs to be stimulated rather than interfered with and discouraged.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The successful piercing of Mr. St. Gaudin's armor to the great engineering enterprises which have been accomplished in recent years. This tunnel, enabling Germany to connect her railway system with that of Southern Europe, will give a great impulse to the commerce of the interior of Europe. Should this great work, which Prince Bismarck has steadily fostered, be followed by the proposed canal from the Baltic to the German Ocean, Germany will profit largely both as a commercial and military nation.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

To COLOR BLANK MANGE.—The druggists sell two kinds of colored manges—a bright carmine and a purple or grape color. After making the white gelatine, use the color by carefully adding the quantity of either purple or carmine to the white gelatine. For a yellow tint the yolk of a raw egg added to the quantity of the prepared blank mange, with the white gelatine (added to milk); for brown, chocolate added to the same; for green, spinach juice obtained by bringing the green leaves after cooking very slightly, and straining.

The Woods in Winter.

No one ever sees the full charm of the forest who turns his back upon it in winter. Look at the exquisite lines of that drooping birch, the intricate interlacing tracery of the minute branching twigs! Could anything be more graceful or more chaste? Could any covering of leaves enhance its beauty? And so the apple tree, the old stone wall—how different its various angles! how individual in its character! how beautiful its silhouette against the sky! Thus, every separate tree will afford a perfect study of infinite design. See that mottled beech trunk yonder. What I never noticed it before? That was because its drooping leaf-laden branches concealed its beauty; but now not only does it emerge from its wonted obscurity, but the whiteness of the snowy ground beyond gives added value to every subtle tint upon its dappled surface. Step nearer. With what variety of exquisite tender grays has nature painted the "clean, smooth bark!" See those marbled trunks set off in spot with a distinct tint of its own, and each tint composed of a multitude of microscopic points of color. Here we see a flambred blotch of dark olive and a sprig of interlacing rootlets in all directions, and further up a spongy tuft of rich brown lichen tinted with snow. Who could pass by unnoticed such a refined and exquisite bit of painting as this? And yet they should not over-estimate the shaggy shagbark, with its mottlings of pale green, light and orange spots, its jagged outline so perfectly relieved against the snow, and, beyond that, group of rock-maples, with its bold contrasts of deep green moss, and striped trunks of most varied shades, from lightest drab to deepest brown. And there is the yellow birch with its tight-wound bark, fringed with ravellings of buff colored bark. Here come upon a company of oaks, their trunks set off in bold relief against a background of dark hemlocks, whose outer branches, clothed in snow, like tufted mittens, hang low upon the ground.—*W. H. Gilson, in Harper's.*

Consumption in Monkeys.

There is more truth than first appears in the popular notion that monkeys are subject to consumption.

"Over the hills, and a great way off, A monkey died of the whooping cough," Mons. Jean Valain, who was once army surgeon in Algiers, writes in the *Popular Science Monthly* some interesting facts about the diseases of animals.

They have a great many "human" disorders, he says, and he has seen elephants sick with the toothache and nervous fever, wolves afflicted with catarrh, and lions, tigers, and monkeys dying of consumption. He says:

All monkeys are very delicate animals. They are not gluttonous, and and having so much exercise, they are rarely afflicted with diseases of the bowels. But they have weak lungs, and they are very susceptible to colds. They are very interesting among them die when brought to Europe to the sudden change of air, diet and water. There is no more intelligent monkey than the chimpanzee, a truly wonderful animal.

While in Berlin I dined at the Zoological Gardens by the side of a pet chimpanzee. He partook of every dish that a human being put sugar into his tea-pot, stirred it with the spoon, and he ate the strawberries and cream, the tea and coffee, and the rest, are all that a frugal taste can desire. But Mr. Hart thinks that tea is not the right beverage at breakfast. He stimulates the nerves, and the nerves should not be stimulated so early in the day. To be sure, a pipe afterwards should make that all right, but people who do not smoke, if they would be truly wise, should avoid tea at breakfast. The monkey takes wine, a good deal of it, but how Frenchmen can breakfast as they do and achieve any sort of work afterward is a great mystery. They begin the day with a roll and some coffee (also "nerve-stimulant") and get through much business before noon. But how they can attempt business for three hours after their exorbitant second breakfast no Englishman can hope to learn.

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